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GAR SQUARE.

The Evening World Prints Associated Press News.

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hold itself responsible for the return or safe-
keeping of any rejected manuscripts or pictures,
of whatever character or value. No exceptions
will be made to this rule with the editor's
letter or signature. No will the editor enter
into correspondence concerning unsuitable
manuscripts.

THE ANTI-BALLOON CRUSADE.

The legislators at Albany who have set
out on a crusade against ballooning
balloons are presumably actuated by a
most humane and commendable spirit.
Their object, too, is one the accomplishment
of which would be an eminently
satisfactory piece of work.

There is no doubt that the use of
balloons and parachutes for mere pur-
poses of exhibition and for the bewilder-
ment of gaudy spectators is frequently
carried to such a degree of recklessness
as to fall little short of the suicidal line.
A long list of accidents, fatal and other-
wise, proves this to be true. But it is a
question whether or not the bill offered
by Assemblyman SELLON, prohibiting
and undiscriminating in its intent, pro-
vides a discreet or effective method of
correcting the evil.

One member who supported the pro-
posed measure made this declaration:
"If I thought the bill would stop the
fellows killing themselves I'd oppose it,
but it won't, and it ought to pass."
"The fellows" are the reckless aeronauts.
This assertion that a bill ought to pass
because it won't accomplish its purpose
is a piece of logic that is as sound as the
purpose will long stand, perhaps, as one
of the most unique that ever came from a
statesman's lips.

A member of an Indian tribe council
in Oklahoma, threatened with expulsion
because he got drunk, saved his seat by
the application of a bold and homo-
pathic principle. He took two gallons of
whisky into the council and got every
member so drunk that none dared com-
plain of his case. It is apparent that un-
suspected qualities of statesmanship and
diplomacy lurk among the remnants of
the once noble race of red men.

The uncertainty of some things here
below is illustrated in the case of a
Columbus man, who, thinking he had
been buying Chicago corner lots, dis-
covers all at once that he has been invest-
ing in swamp lands twenty-five miles
from the World's Fair city. It is not
even sure that he can raise cranberries
where he has planted his dollars.

Down in Virginia a victim who suc-
ceeded in getting home with "green
goods" he acquired in New York had his
precious packages in a locomotive smoke-
stack. He realized how appropriate a
hiding-place that was, when he discovered
a little later how completely the good
money he once possessed had "gone up
the flue."

A Chicago man, after receiving word
that he was heir to nearly a million dol-
lars, calmly went out and continued at
continued his job of shingling a wood-
shed. His good sense is apparent when
it is recorded that he had the shingling
job with him, while the estate is in Eng-
land.

The unexpectedly generous size of the
appropriation asked for the West Point
Academy this year calls the country's at-
tention to the fact that entente lieuten-
ants for the regular army come high.
But, of course, we must have 'em.

There is a war of rates among Eliza-
beth and dealers. The people over there
have their happiness marred only by the
circumstance that it is an open winter
which witnesses the slashing of prices
now going on.

State Senator O'Connor's bill "to pro-
mote the salmon industry" is a triumph
of legislative wit. No man, woman or
child in New York need go dry so long as
the fount of the Senator's humor con-
tinues to flow.

The Columbus police are all in the dark
in their search for a mysterious in-
cendiary. Yet, as the fellow has started fit-
teen fires in two weeks, he doesn't seem
at all averse to giving the detectives a
light.

There is a cessation of hostilities in the
Connecticut House. Young Warhorse
WALKER, it seems, was charging at a piece
which looked too fast to the older states-
man of the Democracy.

It was enough to drive Pittsburgh's sur-
derer, FIZZERMORSE, into cheating the gal-
lows by suicide without accusing him
afterwards of having been the long lost
Tascotti.

Another rope manufactory has been
captured by the Cordage Trust. Cer-
tainly enough rope is being given to the
combines. Will it, then, hang itself?

To settle the Garza revolution: First
catch your Garza.

HER RIGHT TO PAY.

Ought a Wife to Receive a Salary
from Her Husband?

"Woman's Work is Never Done,"
Runs the Adage.

An Interesting Topic Discussed by
"Evening World" Readers.

Readers of THE EVENING WORLD are invited
to discuss in this column the subject
of "Woman's Work is Never Done." The views
of men and women alike are desired as to the
desirability and practicability of regular
money allowances to wives by their hus-
bands, as the lawyers say, "to their own use
and behoof."

The theory that the wife as head of the do-
mestic affairs of the family is entitled to
separate and defined compensation finds many
advocates. THE EVENING WORLD de-
sires a consensus of the opinions of its read-
ers.

Letters should not comprise more than two
hundred words, should be written on only one
side of the paper, and addressed to
WIRE EDITOR, EVENING WORLD, PULITZER
BUILDING, NEW YORK.

A golden double eagle will be awarded to
the author of the most meritorious letter sent
in to the discussion.

Her Rewards Are Ample.

A wife should no more receive a salary than
a husband. The pleasure of her daily duties
with home and children are beyond value,
while the husband must each day endure the
drudgery of either mental or physical toil,
often compelled to come in contact with those
who are distasteful to him, and for what?

His board and clothes—the rest to wife and
children, that they may have the comforts
and pleasures of a home.

It is no more unfortunate for a woman to
be at the age of sixty without money than for
a man of the same age.

I wish THE EVENING WORLD, with its large
circulation and influence, would discuss the
daily happiness that comes to the faithful
wife and devoted mother. I have lost hus-
band and home. E. A. S.

Don't Like Being Hired.

I do not approve of a wife being salaried, as
it is more like being hired to do a man's work
and be his slave. If I marry a man I should
like him to bring his salary home and lay
aside what we do not need through the week
for rainy days.

As husband and wife we can account for
what is gone, and that is all that is necessary.
From one who knows how to use money in
good advantage. J. R. TOR.

Would Make Her a Servant.

When a woman marries a man she becomes
part of him—for better or for worse, and
it turns out for worse she must make the
best of it, as she enters matrimony with her
eyes open and must accept what the gods or
her husband provide.

If a wife receives a salary, as does a kitchen
maid or common laborer, she puts herself on a
par with such, and consequently should re-
ceive only as they do—a salary and board—
and with said salary should clothe herself
and buy such things as she wishes. When she
is done how much would remain for the
afternoon of life?

A gentleman will keep his wife supplied
with as much pocket money as his means can
afford, and by life insurance or other means
provide for her when at a time when she may
be left to her own resources without the
means of earning a living, but a true wife
would consider it an insult, as the receiving
of such would place her beneath her
husband and not his companion and help-
mate as true matrimony is understood. RYAN.

Mrs. Jennie M. Loxley, President of
Sorosis, has kindly consented to act as
judge in the "How to Manage a Hus-
band" contest. Her decision will be an-
nounced in a few days.

RULE OVER HUSBANDS.

Letters Received from "The Even-
ing World" Readers.

I love my husband with all my heart, and
by using my good will, sense and a woman's
thousand ways of making herself attractive
to man I hope to keep him my sweetheart
for life.

I try to keep myself always neat, ladylike
and womanly, and I try to be kind to him
and his family. In the evenings I meet him with
a cheerful smile and a kiss, help him out with
his shoes, hang up his coat and hat, and if he
hasn't ready, always trying to have some favorite
dish on the table, ready to eat.

As for the children, I read the papers for each, or of play chess.
As my husband is very fond of politics and
news, I read the papers for him, and I read
papers industriously in order to keep up with him.

By trying to be a real "companion" in
all and by avoiding peevishness and ill-tem-
per, I succeed without difficulty in managing
my husband, who, by the way, is a noble and
true man in the fullest sense of the word.
Mrs. S. P. N.

A Matter of Fact Woman's Way.

Always have your husband's clothes in
proper order, his meals tastefully prepared.
When he is getting ready to start to busi-
ness, help him on with his overcoat and give
him a brushing before he goes. Be cheerful
and happy when you bid him "good morn-
ing," his work will go along more smoothly
for it.

Don't look "sour" if he is not home punctu-
ally to meals. Always be neat and attend to
his wardrobe as best you can.

Don't be sarcastic or fault-finding. Don't
always want to accompany him out of the house.
Let him have plenty of liberty. If he
stays out late, leave a little supper for
him; he won't be apt to stop at different
places for lunch.

Where all don't ask questions; he will tell
you everything in his own good time. Show
him you have perfect confidence in him and
know he will do nothing but what is right.
A Wife of Five Years.

Think Twice—Speak Once.

In managing a husband, or all things do not
try to do him down, for "confidence once
lost can never be regained."

Think twice before you speak and you
will avoid "family jars," which are the
"skewers" contained in many a home. If
husband asks you to go for a drive or walk or
to an entertainment, go if possible.

Last, but not least, do not storm at him if

Grip-Bad Cough

Left in Bad Shape

"During the prevalence of the Grip, I was one
of the favored ones to have it severely. It left
me in bad shape, no strength, no appetite, gen-
erally used up, and with a bad cough. I heard
that Hood's Sarsaparilla had done for others in
similar cases, and decided to give it a trial, and
I have seen no reason to regret my choice, for
after taking three bottles, consider that I am as
well as ever I was in my life."

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is most surely a good medicine and worthy the
confidence of every sufferer. L. B. WATTS,
Meadell & Stoddard's Mfr. Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

HOOD'S PILLS act easily, yet promptly and
efficiently, on the liver and bowels.

"L" ROAD CHIVALRY.

And Read a Dime Novel at the
Same Time—And How It Wasn't
a Brilliant Success.

(From Peck.)

Neill Nelson Says a Good Word
for the Ticket Choppers.

Various Little Services Performed
for the Travelling Public.

An Encyclopedia of Information on
All Topics of Travel.

More gallantry is expressed by the poorly
paid, weather-worn guards along the Sixth
avenue "L" road than the company recog-
nize or the public appreciate.

Take, for instance, the four men at the
Park place and Forty-second street stations,
and casual observation between the hours of
9 A. M. and 5 P. M. will convince you that not
a day passes but some sweet service is ren-
dered to helpless and thankless humanity.

The cavaliers at the downtown ticket malls,
who handle not only the local populace but
whole armies of shoppers, factory girls,
school children and matinee girls, are de-
pendent upon for the correct time, the exact
location of, and shortest route to everything
on Manhattan Island, and the custody of such
trifles as maps, umbrellas, skates, books and
bundles by their familiar yet unknown
friends.

You can't ask him a civil question and not
get all the information he possesses on the
subject. He will tell you where the fire was
and indicate the spot where a train jumped
the track or an unfortunate life was crushed out.

He is the man who takes the toddling
traveler by the shoulders, swings her across
the platform with a cheery, playful "Tisic
Palsies" and lands her in the car ahead or
the overburdened mother.

He is the man who catches handkerchiefs,
gloves and veils on the fly and sends them
after the right woman as the train is moving
off.

He is the man who picks up the silk purses,
pocket-knives, card cases, eye-glasses and small
parcels unconsciously dropped by the owners,
who would "miss that train" if they stopped
to say "Thank you."

He is the man who pulls out a big horn-
bladed knife and helps to cut away the dress-
board or lace ruff that threatens to over-
throw a passenger in petticoats.

He is the man who is continually finding
the pocketbooks and pieces of jewelry that
go to the general office, but bring back not a
penny for honesty or thanksgiving.

You may not believe it, but, nevertheless,
it is a fact that he lends a helping hand to
the woman in distress who is always in a hurry
and never can find her pocket.

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person reel against the box in a blind attempt
to deposit her ticket.

She wore canary color hair, Louis XIV.
shoes and a Duchess of Fife maid dress.
The hour was past 4, and men from the
mercantile offices were beginning to go up-
town.

The guard had a sister or a wife, possibly a
daughter of whom this poor girl reminded
him, and you know what he did?

Quietly, almost stealthily, led her up the
steps and into the first car, seated her in the
corner, straightened her hat, on her parched
head of hair and hurried back to the crank of
duty.

Take them all along the line from South
Ferry to one Hundred and Fifty-fifth street
and you will find that the guards of the L.
road are not a half bad lot of fellows.

NEILL NELSON.

"MIGNON."

Ambrose Thomas's delightful opera had
another interpretation at the Metropolitan
opera-house last night. The title role was
sung by Mlle. Van Zandt, for whom the pro-
gramme claimed indisposition. The prima
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charming voice. Mlle. Lilli Lehmann was
Flora. Physically she scarcely responded to
the requirements of the role, but vocally she
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who go out in numbers armed with spades and
pickaxes to dig for arrow heads and other remains
of the red man.

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days ago, had been married four times and was
the father of twenty-eight children.

The produce of the Clinton nitrate beds last year
was valued at \$20,000,000.

The entire Empire of Persia has but one vessel,
a small steamer that was built some years ago.

The favorite amusement of the ladies of Lisbon
is carriage driving, but it is a rare sight to see a
girl on horseback.

VAGRANT VERSES.

The Unattainable.
To those who love misfortune eating
It must seem rather funny.
One never gets it, and it is
Lovers be as you may.

Never Satisfied.
If you heard you don't share,
People say the price you save.
You're not satisfied, it's true,
It's because it's getting true.

The Ideal.
She-I want to get a piece of ribbon that
can be nicely tied into a bow.
I wish—Yes, indeed, I wish. Perhaps you would
like to see something already made up?
See—No, indeed, I don't suppose I would
allow my friend to wear a ready-made necktie,
do you?

Brought Out the Wrinkles.
[From the Clothes and Parasels.]
Clara—Isn't Mr. Bangor's dress suit wrinkled
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Maude—Yes. He told my brother he had
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